Out Of It

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/11748471.

Rating:
Mature

Archive Warning:
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Category:
M/M

Fandom:
방탄소년단 | Bangtan Boys | BTS

Relationship:
Kim Namjoon | Rap Monster/Min Yoongi | Suga

Characters:
Kim Namjoon | Rap Monster, Min Yoongi | Suga

Additional Tags:
BDSM, Dom Kim Namjoon | Rap Monster, Sub Min Yoongi | Suga, Subspace, Headspace, Basically falling into a veery deep Subspace for a long time after a scene, Worried Namjoon, Meantions of what happened during the scene, nothing bad no worries, Hard Limits, Soft Limits, Limits in general, because everyone has limits, No Smut, Aftercare, more explaining about Subspace and Limits

Language:
English

Series:
Part 16 of Be Mine, Baby

Stats:
Published: 2017-08-08 Words: 2,254 Chapters: 1/1

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by DancingSkys

Summary

After a very intense scene Yoongi falls so deep into Subspace that he doesn't respond for hours and poor Namjoon is worried out of his mind.

Notes

I have the feeling this is a lot more explaining than it is actual plot but someone has requested Yoongi being out of it (haha, get it? I'm a Title-Genius) after a scene and worrying Namjoon so I tried to figure out how to make it into a story and this is the result.

I wanted to go a bit deeper into the topic of Subspace and maybe explain a few things along the way as well as tackle Yoongi's (and Namjoon's) limits because everyone has those. I said in the last part that I wasn't sure about uploading this one for this very reason. I was worried I might prevent some people from requesting something after they read this and I felt really bad for doing that so I decided to wait with uploading but now I feel more confident about this part.
It is only natural that someone doesn't enjoy everything but still, please don't hesitate to tell me about your ideas. Most of the limits I have put into this story are pretty... how should I say this... 'intense ones' so personally I don't think they could hinder anyone from requesting and for the most part those are things I don't see SugaMon doing but I just wanted to put this out there just in case.

Currently I'm still trying to working out all the requests I've gotten and write those in somewhat of an order so hopefully you won't have to wait too long for what you have requests but please be patient with me, writing BDSM isn't easy and I know I don't write tons of smut but bondage, aftercare and all that is also not like writing a drabble in 10 minutes which I sometimes wish I could do T.T

Hopefully you'll like this~ (DancingSkys)

This wasn't normal and it was worrying Namjoon beyond belief, nibbling on his lower lip again and again while one of his hands went through Yoongi hair repeatedly in a soothing motion.

He had once again turned the younger into a complete mess, blindfolding him and cuffing his hands, connecting the cuffs to chains on the ceiling so he had nowhere to hide and was a blank canvas for the elder to work on. He had used all sorts of toys; nipple clamps and pulling them off without warning, a vibrator he turned on and off without Yoongi knowing when, a vibrating cockring which made the boy squirm whenever it was turned on and left him panting when it was turned off again. He had also used a crop, running the tip along his sub's body, following the gentle lines and curves, sometimes giving his poor cock and behind a small whack that left the younger sobbing and moaning at the same time.

All in all it had been great, the elder enjoying playing with his sub and exploring his body all while the student didn't know what was going on or what his dom would do next. He had turned into a babbling mess, crying in humiliation whenever the elder whispered filthy things into his ear without warning before vanishing again and beyond embarrassed that just the faintest touch of the crop caused him to twitch and moan, feeling naughty that he enjoyed the small whacks and flickers of pain across his body.

Thankfully his dom had allowed him to come or he would have passed out for sure. The problem was that he kind of passed out after coming as well, just that his body stayed awake. His mind slipped so far off into the void he seemed more like a doll and while this wasn't unusual he normally never stayed in this state very long. Normally he'd be back to being somewhat responsive after a few minutes even if it wasn't much but he would be able to look at his dom or answer simple questions with a hum or even *move* on his own but now, even almost an hour later he still wasn't able to move, not responding one bit and just staring off into space with hazy eyes and Namjoon was *worried* .

He usually checked in with his sub to make sure they hadn't crossed any line while he was immersed into his sub role without knowing but now he couldn't do that. Yoongi wasn't giving any sort of reaction and while that didn't ultimately meant something bad had happened it

was still worrying because Namjoon didn't know where the student's mind was at this time and it could be anywhere from a really happy cloud to the darkest depth of the night and he didn't want to leave Yoongi to fall into subdrop on his own while he wasn't able to respond or think clearly.

Of course he had checked the younger for injuries already and while he prided himself in knowing his strength and avoiding injury at all cost mishaps could still happen but there was no scratch the be seen. Some red lines from the crop and a few smaller bruises from another session but that was okay, nothing to worry about. His nipples were still swollen from the clamps and his wrists had been a bit red for a while because of the cuffs.

The lawyer had tried several things already, music playing faintly in the background, carrying the younger to the living room but later on back to the bedroom because the bed was more comfortable that the couch. He had washed him with a warm washcloth and dressed him in some underwear and a tank top, had put a plushie in his arms and was currently stroking his hair but there was still no reaction. He wasn't about to leave though, staying with his sub until he was fully awake again even if it took hours. That was his job as his dom after all so he made sure he kept one hand on the younger's body so he knew he was there if he could feel his touch.

Subspace or headspace was on the one hand a very exciting and amazing experience but on the other hand it was dangerous because people tended to only feel the pleasurable aspects. A sub that was way too deep into their headspace might not feel any sort of pain and therefore go further than they should. Namjoon had once talked to a lady who had domed a slightly younger woman who ended up with a sprained ankle without even realizing it. He didn't know what kind of play they had been involved in at the time but he knew it was possible to not register pain until way after the scene which is why it was so important that both parties were aware of the dangers and both looked out for each other.

If a sub is suddenly okay with something that was previously a hard limit for them without talking about it beforehand every dom should know the signs and be incredibly cautious. Good doms know exactly what their subs enjoy and what they ddon't and if they felt like they might be crossing a limit even if the sub was okay with it in that situation it might be better to stop the scene for the time being and talk while everyone has a clear mind. Namjoon was strictly against deciding to try out something new while they were involved into play

because he knew what hormones could do to your way of thinking and pleasure often clouded over the rational part of your mind. He always wanted to talk about it before and knew it was better that way.

If Yoongi ever begged Namjoon to whip him until he bled in a serious manner - you never know what your sub might babble when they are lost into play - the elder would stop immediately and first of all make sure he hadn't already hurt the younger without him realizing it. Bleeding was a hard limit for the student, the first one he had ever put on his list, the one he had said immediately upon the elder asking what he wouldn't like at all.

The younger had taken some time at the beginning of their relationship to structure a list of hard limits which included things such as foot worship, flame play, infantilism, any permanent marks, public exposure or addressing Namjoon as Sir in the streets where other people could hear. This one was also one of the first things Yoongi had brought up. He didn't want anyone to know about what happened behind closed doors and didn't want to be forced to do anything embarrassing in public. Play parties were a different situation since everyone was on the same page and it was not strange but the vanilla population simply didn't have to know and Namjoon respected that fully. He himself wasn't someone who would boast about his lifestyle outside of his own four walls or when he wasn't with the right people. Not because he was ashamed of it but simply because it was something very personal and many people just didn't seem to know how to handle these kind of information.

There were also many things on there that Namjoon would never think of doing himself but told Yoongi to write them down nevertheless if that made him feel safe. Those things included face slapping, knife play, heavy sleep deprivation, tattooing, branding, hypnotism, mummification (no, the sushi roll was not part of this, no worries), being put in a competition with other subs and forcing/ talking the student into doing something he was not okay with. He said Namjoon wouldn't do that but he still wanted it written down and out of his head because he wanted to be absolutely sure that if he said 'No' to something it would be respected. He didn't mind Namjoon suggesting things and trying things out but there was a difference in winning him over for something or talking him into doing something he wasn't comfortable with which is something he didn't want at all. It was a basic rule of BDSM and no one should ever attempt to do this but Namjoon didn't mind that Yoongi had written it down as well. If he felt safer that way why should he be offended by that?

He had also put a few names on the list, basically everything that sounded too belittling or childlike in his opinion like doll, princess/ prince or baby girl/boy and of course everything remotely hinting at degrading him in a way he wasn't comfortable with such as slut, whore, bitch and the like. He had really liked being addressed as 'Baby' right from the get go and didn't quite know why he liked it so much but it had stuck and was what Namjoon addressed him as whenever he was his sub. All other endearments such as honey, sweetie, love or pumpkin were for outside the bedroom and Yoongi loved those just as much.

Some were okay with the things that were on Yoongi's hard limit list, everyone was different after all, so it was even more important to treat everyone individually and to talk. Maybe he talked a bit too much sometimes but Namjoon had never understood how some people could jump into the cold water without a calm talk beforehand. Maybe they have never had any bad experience and he really hoped that it would stay like that for them but he wanted to be rather safe than sorry and Yoongi was on the same page as him.

Of course it wasn't unusual for preferences to change. Some of the things on Yoongi's hard limit list might move up to a soft limit, something he would consider trying when he is in the right mood, and some he had thought he would enjoy might move down onto the hard limit list such as combining blindfolds and suspension.

He was woken from his daydreaming as a small sound reached his ears, eyes focusing on the younger again and leaning a bit closer, twirling some strands of hair around his finger. "H-h...hu...u-ug," Yoongi barely managed to utter, shaky hand search for Namjoon behind him and the lawyer smiled, laying down on the bed as well and pulling his lover into his chest, strong arms wrapped around him. "Take your time, sweetie," he whispered gently, Yoongi's hand just twitching slightly like he was trying to move but settled down again as he realized he was rather unsuccessful.

It took quite a while before Namjoon got another reaction, this time feeling the younger put one hand on top of his own, quick to lace them together and pressing a kiss onto the other's nape in front of him, stroking his side a bit with his free hand.

All in all it took Yoongi roughly three hours before he was able to give short responses, Namjoon taking it upon himself to feed him with some raspberries ever so slowly and get him to drink something.

They watched a movie on the elder's laptop and once it was over Yoongi was able to move again, having control over his own limbs and finally managing to coordinate all of them without looking like a stumbling fawn.

"Now where have you been hanging out, hm?" Namjoon asked once he had helped Yoongi staggering to the kitchen for another snack. "I was really worried."

The student looked up at him in something similar to surprise, crooking his head slightly and chewing his chocolate/caramel cereal. "Why? How long was I out?" he asked, swallowing and scooping another spoonful into his mouth.

"A bit more than three hours I think."

And promptly choked on it, trying hard to swallow and coughing a few times, eyes getting slightly teary. "What?! No way, that felt like… like maybe twenty minutes!" he protested, Namjoon raising an eyebrow at him. "You sure, honey? We have…" he looked at the time indication on his microwave. "Half past eight. We started at… I think somewhere around two."

Yoongi was gaping at him with big eyes, unable to grasp what he had just been told. "B-but really… I… that felt like maybe twenty minutes. I mean I… I didn't even feel anything like just…"

"You didn't realize I washed you, dressed you, carried you around… and that we watched a movie?"

The younger shook his head slowly, Namjoon sighing and chuckling slightly. "Okay, but you don't feel weird or anything, right?"

"Not at all, I feel great actually," Yoongi said with a sweet smile. "I really liked it."

The lawyer laughed heartily. "Yeah, I kinda noticed." The younger smiled sheepishly before going back to his cereal, Namjoon looking at him fondly. "I'm just glad nothing happened and you're okay."

"How sickeningly sweet of you," Yoongi said with a teasing grin with a spoon in his mouth. "But I'm fine, no need to worry and… thanks for making me feel good," he said with a faint blush, mumbling the second half into his bowl.

"Now who's sickeningly sweet, huh?"

“Shut up I didn’t even say anything.”

“Oh really?”

“Yeah, really.”

“If you say so,” Namjoon said with a chuckle.

…

“Wanna go get tacos?”

“Sure.”

…

…

“But… didn’t you just have cereal?”

“I’m still hungry okay?”

“Okay, okay fine, we’ll go get tacos.”

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